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A GENUINE

# A C C O U N T

OF THE

## BEHAVIOUR, CONFESSION, and DYING WORDS,

OF

*Francis Townly*, (Nominal) Colonel of the *Manchester* Regiment, *Thomas Deacon*, *James Dawson*, *John Barwick*, *George Fletcher*, and *Andrew Blood*, Captains in the *Manchester* Regiment; *Thomas Chadwick*, Lieutenant, *Thomas Sydal*, Adjutant in the same; and Counsellor *David Morgan*, a Voluntier in the Pretender's Army,

Who were Executed the 30th Day of July 1746,



KENNINGTON COMMON,

FOR

## HIGH TREASON,

In levying War against his Most Sacred Majesty  
KING GEORGE the Second.

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D U B L I N :

Re-printed by and for GEORGE FAULKNER  
M,DCC,XLVI.

## A

## True Account of the Rebel Malefactors.

**A**T a Special Commission of the Peace and Oyer and Terminer for the County of Surry, held at the Town-Hall on St. Margaret's-Hill, Southwark, on Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, and Friday, the 15th, 16th, 17th, and 18th Days of July, before the Right Hon. my Lord's the King's Justices, the King's Attorney-General, Solicitor-General, and other Counsel learned in the Law, and several Gentlemen named in the said Commission; the following twelve Men were indicted of High Treason, and being arraigned, they pleaded *Not Guilty*, and for their Trials put themselves upon God and their Country, and were all found guilty of the Indictments, viz. *Francis Townly, George Fletcher, Thomas Chadwick, William Brettough, alias Bratter, alias Bretter, Thomas Deacon, James Dawson, John Berwick, John Saunderson, Thomas Syddall, James Willding, Charles Deacon, and David Morgan.*

*Andrew Blood, otherwise Blyde, and Christopher Taylor*, on their first Arraignment pleaded *Not Guilty*; but when they were brought to the Bar to take their Trials, they retracted their Pleas, and pleaded *Guilty*, humbly requesting the Honourable Court to recommend them to his Majesty's Mercy.

*Thomas Furnival, James Gadd, otherwise Gad, and Alexander Abernethy*, pleaded *Guilty* on their first Arraignment, and declared their Sorrow for entering into so wicked a Rebellion.

*John Saunderson, Christopher Taylor, Alexander Abernethy, Charles Deacon, William Brettough, James Willding, Thomas Furnival and James Gadd*, were reprieved after Sentence. These

These Convicts (except *Gad* and *Abernethey*) were all of the *Manchester* Regiment, as it was called; and were indicted for three different Species of High Treason, viz. For compassing and imagining the Death of their lawful and undoubted Sovereign King GEORGE the Second, &c. for levying a cruel and destructive War against the King, wherein many of his Majesty's loyal Subjects lost their Lives; for holding and keeping the Town and Castle of *Carlisle* in the County of *Cumberland*, and adhering to his Majesty's Enemies. And this Treason was laid to be committed on the 10th Day of *November*, in the 19th Year of his Majesty's Reign, and against the Duty and Allegiance they ought to bear to his Majesty, as natural-born Subjects of these Realms;—and against the Peace of Our Sovereign Lord the King, his Crown and Dignity, &c.

In all the Indictments of these Malefactors, the Day was never varied, the Commission of the Treason where it was committed, (which was at *Carlisle*) or the Circumstances. — But in the Case of Counsellor *Morgan*, in his Indictment, the Treason was laid to be committed at *Derby*, on the 29th of *November*, for being seen in Arms, and adhering to his Majesty's Enemies, &c.

It will be very proper here to give an Account of the taking of *Carlisle*, and the Capitulation, because the Rebels on their Trials, insisted, that his Royal Highness the Duke promised them Mercy; but this Assertion of theirs will appear groundless, on reading the following Relation of what passed at *Carlisle*.

On the 10th of *November*, part of the Rebel Corps approached the Walls of *Carlisle*, first bending towards the *Irish* Gate, but afterwards marched round to the *English* Gate, in order to reconnoitre the Place, as it was judged; during which Motions they were fired at both from the Town and Castle; and it was supposed they intended to make a vigorous Attack in the Night between the 10th and 11th, the Firing continuing till Midnight.



On the same Day the two Regiments commanded by Lord Ogilvy and Gordon of Glenbucket, crossed the River about two Miles above Rowcliff, the whole Number consisting of no more than 400 Men. At Three o'Clock that Afternoon the Mayor received a Message from the young Pretender in writing in the following Words, viz.

CHARLES, Prince of Wales, Regent of the Kingdoms of England, Scotland, France and Ireland, and the Dominions thereunto belonging :

Being come to recover the King our Father's just Rights, for which we are arriv'd with all his Authority, we are very sorry to find that you are prepar'd to obstruct our Passage : We therefore, to avoid the Effusion of *English* Blood, hereby require you to open your Gates, and let us enter, as we desire, in a peaceable Manner ; which, if you do, we shall take Care to preserve you from any Insult, and set an Example to all *England*, of the Exactness with which we intend to fulfil the King our Father's Declarations and our own. But if you shall refuse us Entrance, we are fully resolv'd to force it by such Means as Providence has put into our Hands, and then it will not perhaps be in our Power to prevent the dreadful Consequences which usually attend a Town's being taken by Assault. Consider seriously of this, and let me have your Answer within the Space of two Hours ; for we shall take any farther Delay as a peremptory Refusal, and take our Measures accordingly.

Charles, P. R.

Nov. 10, 1745. Two in the Afternoon.

For the Mayor of Carlisle.

To this the Mayor returned no Answer, but from the Cannon ; though the Town and Castle were afterwards oblig'd to surrender ; for they capitulated on the Evening of the 14th of *November*, and on the 15th at Ten in the Morning, the Rebel Army enter'd, and took



took Possession of the Place; the Occasion of which was as follows: That for seven Days before, neither the Officers, nor the common Men of the Garison, had got scarce an Hour's Rest, being perpetually alarmed by the Rebels; and that many of them were so sick, through their great Fatigue, being out of all Hopes of speedy Relief, they absolutely refused to hold out longer, and Multitudes went off every Hour over the Walls, some of whom fell into the Hands of the Rebels; till the Officers of many Companies were at last left with not above three or four Men: So that the Mayor and Corporation determined to hang out a white Flag, (tho' contrary to the Opinion and Protestation of Col. *Durand*) and made the best Terms they could get for themselves; and that the Colonel was thereupon obliged to abandon the Castle, not having above 70 Invalids to defend it, and most of them unfit for Service, and the Rebels, threatening, in case of Refusal, to destroy the whole Town with Fire and Sword.

On the 21st of *December*, his Royal Highness WILLIAM Duke of *Cumberland* (our *Great Deliverer*) sat down with his Royal Father's Army before *Carlisle*, but deferred the Attack till the 27th, not having received the Artillery he expected from *Whitehaven*; and on the 27th at Night his Royal Highness having received a Battery of six Eighteen Pounders, began to batter the Four-Gun Battery of *Carlisle*, (himself firing the first Gun) and hoped to make a Breach fit to give the Assault by the next Night. As his Royal Highness was viewing the Works, a Cannon Ball fell within a Yard of him.

It is certain, that the Garison would have surrendered upon Conditions, but it was absolutely refused. Many of the Rebels seeing the bad Situation they were in, daily deserted over the Walls, but fell successively into the Hands of the King's Army.

The Night of the 29th was spent in raising a new Battery of three Eighteen Pounders, which was completed by the Morning: But on the first Platoon of the

the old Battery firing, the Rebels hung out the white Flag; whereupon the Battery ceased, and they called over the Walls that they had two Hostages ready to be delivered at the *English Gate*, which is on the opposite Side of the Town. His Royal Highness then ordered Col. *Conway* and Lord *Bury* to deliver two Messages marked in Writing, to be signed by Colonel *Conway*. The second Message being designed as an Answer to a Person's Letter who called himself a *Frenchman*.

In about two Hours they returned, and brought a Paper signed by *John Hamilton*, whereupon they were sent back with the Terms signed by the Duke of *Richmond*, by Order of his Royal Highness, and about Four they brought a Paper signed also by *John Hamilton*; on which Brigadier *Bligh* was ordered to take Possession of the Town, which he did accordingly.

Copy of his Royal Highness's Message to the Rebels at *Carlisle*, upon their hanging out a white Flag, Monday Morning the 30th of *December*, 1745, sent by Colonel *Conway*.

**H**IS Royal Highness will make no Exchange of Hostages with Rebels, and desires they will let him know by me, what they mean't by hanging out the White Flag.

To let the French Officer know, if there is one in the Town, that there are no Dutch Troops here, but enough of the King's to chastise the Rebels, and those who dare to give them any Assistance.

Signed,

Col. *Conway*,

Aid de Camp to his Royal Highness the Duke.

*John Hamilton's* Answer to his Royal Highness the Duke's Message to the Rebels in *Carlisle*, December 30, 1745.

**I**N Answer to the short Note sent by his Royal Highness Prince William Duke of Cumberland; the Governor, in Name of himself and all the Officers and Soluiers, Gunners and others, belonging to the Garrison, desires.

*desires to know what Terms his Royal Highness will be pleased to give them, upon the Surrender of the City and Castle of Carlisle, and which known, his Royal Highness shall be duly acquainted with the Governor and Garison's last or ultimate Resolution, the White Flag being hung out on Purpose to obtain a Cessation of Arms for concluding such a Capitulation. This to be given to his Royal Highness's Aid de Camp,*

*Signed,*

*John Hamilton.*

*His Royal Highness's Declaration to the Rebels, sent by the Colonels Conway and Lord Bury, Aid de Camps to his Royal Highness, after receiving John Hamilton's Letter, December 30, 1745.*

**A***LL the Terms his Royal Highness will or can grant to the Rebel Garison of Carlisle, are, That they shall not be put to the Sword, but be reserved for the King's Pleasure.*

*If they consent to these Conditions, the Governor and principal Officers are to deliver themselves up immediately, and the Castle, Citadel, and all the Gates of the Town, are to be taken Possession of forthwith by the King's Troops. All the small Arms are to be lodged in the Town Guard Room, and the rest of the Garison are to retire to the Cathedral, where a Guard is to be placed over them. No Damage is to be done to the Artillery, Arms, or Ammunition. Head Quarters at Blackall, 30 Dec. Half an Hour past Two in the Afternoon.*

*By his Royal Highness's Command,*

*Signed, Richmond, Lenox, and*

*Aubigny, Lieutenant General  
of his Majesty's Forces.*

*The Rebels Answer to the Terms offered them by his Royal Highness, Dec. 30, 1745.*

**T***HE Governor of Carlisle, and all the Officers, composing the Garison, agree to the Terms of Capitulation given in, by his Grace the Duke of Richmond, Lenox, and Aubigny, Lieutenant General of his Majesty's*



*jesty's Forces, recommending themselves to his Royal Highness's Clemency, and that his Royal Highness will be pleased to interpose for them with his Majesty; and that the Officers Cloaths and Baggage may be safe, with a competent Time to be allowed the Citizens of Carlisle to remove their Beds, Bedcloaths, and other Household Furniture impressed from them for the Use of the Garison in the Castle. The 30th of December, at Three in the Afternoon.*

The 30th the Gates of *Carlisle* were set open, and the next Day the Duke entered, and both the Rebels and the French were made Prisoners; and the *English* Rebels brought to Trial.

On the 22d of *July* all the Rebel Convicts were brought from the New-Jayl to the Town-Hall on *St. Margaret's-Hill* to receive Judgment on their Conviction, and the Lord Chief Justice *Lee*, and five other Judges being on the Bench, *Francis Townly* was set to the Bar; and his Council (Mr. Serjeant *Wynne*, and Mr. Serjeant *Eyre*) moved the Court in Arrest of Judgment; and the Points insisted on were, That the Test of the Commission was not set out in the Caption of the Indictment. Nor was it set out in the Indictment, that the Prisoners were in actual Custody on or before the 1st of *January*, 1746, pursuant to the late Statute. But the Court being unanimously of Opinion, that these Objections were not good in Law, over-ruled them; and my Lord Chief Justice *Lee* pronounced the Judgment of the Court upon the Prisoners.

His Lordship observed, That the Crime they were convicted of, was the most atrocious that Mankind could commit; and as they had so greatly offended the Government who protected them, they could expect no Protection or Clemency from that Government which they had endeavoured to subvert and overturn;—that they had murdered many of his Majesty's Liege Subjects, who lately stood up in Defence of their Lawful Sovereign, and the Laws and Constitution of their Country, whose Blood cry'd for Vengeance against them;—and unless they sincerely repented in this World,

World, they would inevitably be doomed to everlasting Torments, &c.

Then my Lord passed the Sentence, which the Law requires; and the following is a Copy of the Dead Warrant.

### SURRY.

*A*T a Special Session of Oyer and Terminer and Fayl Delivery of our present Sovereign Lord the King of and for the County of Surry, holden at the Borough of Southwark in the said County, on Monday the twenty-third Day of June in the twentieth Year of the Reign of our said present Sovereign Lord GEORGE the Second by the Grace of GOD of Great Britain, France and Ireland King Defender of the Faith and so forth before Sir William Lee, Knt. Chief Justice of our said present Sovereign Lord the King appointed to hold Pleas before the King himself Sir John Willes Knt Chief Justice of the Court of Common Pleas Sir Martin Wright Knt one of the Justices appointed to hold Pleas before the King himself Sir James Reynolds Knt one of the Barons of the Court of Exchequer Sir Thomas Abney Knt one of the Justices of the said Court of Common Pleas Sir Thomas Burnett Knt one other of the Justices of the said Court of Common Pleas Charles Clarke Esq; one of the Barons of the said Court of Exchequer Edward Clive Esq one of the Barons of the Court of Exchequer Sir Thomas de Veil Knt and Peter Theobalds Esq and from thence continued by several Mesne Adjournments until Tuesday the twenty-second Day of July then next following and then held before the said Sir William Lee Sir James Reynolds Sir Thomas Abney Sir Michael Foster one of the Justices appointed to hold Pleas before the King himself and the said Edward Clive and Sir Thomas de Veil and others their Fellow Justices and Commissioners of our present Sovereign Lord the King assigned by Letters Patent of our said present Sovereign Lord the King under his Great Seal of Great Britain made by Virtue of the

' Statute made in this present Parliament intituled An Act  
 ' for the more easy and speedy Trial of such Persons as  
 ' have levy'd or shall levy War against his Majesty  
 ' and for the better ascertaining the Qualification of  
 ' Jurors in Trials for High Treason Misprision of Treason  
 ' in that Part of Great Britain called Scotland to the  
 ' said Justices and Commissioners abovenamed and others  
 ' and to any three or more of them (of whom our said present  
 ' Sovereign Lord the King willed that any of them  
 ' the said Sir William Lee Sir John Willes Sir Martin  
 ' Wright Sir James Reynolds Sir Thomas Abney Sir  
 ' Thomas Burnett Charles Clark Sir Michael Foster  
 ' Edward Clive and Sir Thomas de Veil and others in  
 ' the said Letters Patent named and appointed should be  
 ' one) to deliver the Fayl of the said County of the Prisoners  
 ' therein being or such as shall or may be detained in  
 ' the same on or before the first Day of January in the  
 ' Year of our Lord One thousand seven hundred and Forty-  
 ' six for or on Account of the High Treason mentioned in  
 ' the said Statute in levying War against our said present  
 ' Sovereign Lord the King within this Realm and to enquire  
 ' by the Oath of good and lawful Men of the same County  
 ' of all such High Treasons in levying War against our  
 ' said present Sovereign Lord the King within this Realm  
 ' by the said Prisoners or any of them or by any other Person  
 ' or Persons who are now. in actual Custody for or on  
 ' Account of the same or who are or shall be guilty of High  
 ' Treason in levying War against our said present Sovereign  
 ' Lord the King within this Realm and shall be apprehended  
 ' and imprisoned for the same on or before the first  
 ' Day of January in the Year of our Lord One thousand  
 ' Seven hundred and Forty-six and the same High Treasons  
 ' to bear and determine according to the Form of the said  
 ' Statute.

Alexander Abernethy

Christopher Taylor

James Gadd otherwise Gad

Andrew Blood otherwise

Thomas Furnivall

Blyde.

Are attainted on their own Confession of High  
Treason



Treason in levying War against our Sovereign Lord the King within this Realm.

Francis Townly

James Dawson

George Fletcher

John Barwick

William Brettaugh other-  
wife Bratter, otherwise

John Saunderson

Bretter

Thomas Syddall

Charles Deacon

Thomas Chadwick other-  
wife Chaddock

James Wilding other-  
wife Wheelding

Thomas Deacon

David Morgan

Are attainted on Verdict of High Treason of levying War against our Sovereign Lord the King within this Realm.

“ Let the several Prisoners above-named return to  
“ the Jayl of the County of *Surry* from whence they  
“ came and from thence they must be drawn to the  
“ Place of Execution and when they come there they  
“ must be severally hanged by the Neck but not till  
“ they be dead for they must be cut down alive then  
“ their Bowels must be taken out and burnt before  
“ their Faces then their Heads must be severed from  
“ their Bodies and their Bodies severally divided into  
“ four Quarters and these must be at his Majesty's  
“ Disposal.

“ *John Hunter* is acquitted by Verdict of High  
“ Treason in levying War against our Sovereign Lord  
“ the King within this Realm and must be discharged.

“ Let Execution be done on *Wednesday* the  
“ Thirtieth Day of *July* Instant.

*W. Lee*

*Ja. Reynolds*

*M. Foster*

*M. Wright*

*T. Abney*

*E. Clive.*

1. *FRANCIS TOWNLY*, aged about 37, was born at *Townly-Hall* the Seat of the Family, situate about seven Miles from *Wiggan* in *Lancashire*, As his Father was a Gentleman of considerable Fortune in the Country where he lived, he gave this his Son an Education suitable to his Expectations, and as soon as he was of an Age sufficient, sent him to School, where he was taught the Classics and other Parts of Learning that

that are commonly taught at those Places. But being of a gay volatile Disposition, he but little regarded his School Exercises, and scarce took any Pains to retain, or impress on his Memory any Thing that was taught him: For, knowing himself born to an Estate, he thought (if he had any Thought) that that would furnish him with every Thing that he should ever have Occasion for; and therefore it would be Labour lost to pester his Brains with Rules and Precepts how to know old Authors that he should never be a Pin the better for.

It happened unluckily for him, that his Father died when he was but young; so that coming to the Possession of a handsome Fortune before he knew what to do with it, it's no wonder that he run it out in a little Time. He gave himself no Leisure to consider the fatal Consequences of spending his Estate in his Youth; or what a sad Figure a Gentleman makes, when reduced by his own Extravagances from an opulent Condition to a State of Indigence; how coldly he is regarded by his old Acquaintance; what poor mean Shifts he must make use of even for a daily Subsistence; or else turn himself to such Courses as bring Disgrace and Ruin both upon himself and Family.

I need not give the Reader a particular Relation of the Means by which Mr. *Townly* spent his Fortune. Whoever reflects on the Madness and Folly of Youth, when it gives a Loose to all the Passions that are generally predominant at that Season, will be at no Loss to account for the thoughtless Conduct of Mr. *Townly*. His Father being dead, he was no longer under any Restraint, either from Conscience, Religion, or Education; all of which sat so loosely upon him, that they gave him no manner of Disturbance or Interruption in the full Swing of his Pleasure, which he enjoy'd with an unbridled Appetite. What his particular Vice or Pleasures were, let it suffice to say, in general, that they were such as Youth is naturally prone to, and very rarely decline, when Ability, Means, and Opportunity concur with the Inclination to enjoy them.

Another

Another unfortunate Circumstance that attended Mr. *Townly* in his early Days, and which, through a long Course of Time, and by imperceptible Means, might be the original Occasion of this unhappy Conclusion of his Life, was, the Prejudice of his Education; being in his Infancy prepossess'd with Notions, imbib'd in his Family, in Favour of *Jacobitism*, and a bad Opinion of the present Establishment. As to his Father's political Sentiments, we have little or no Account, more than traditionary; however we believe it will not be uncharitable to suppose, that they were conformable to those, which his Son entertained and pursued ever since; and likewise those of Mr. *Townly's* Uncle who was tried for the same Principles in 1715, tho' acquitted after a long Trial at the *Marshalsea* Court before Judge *Powis*.

Mr. *Townly* having, as before observ'd, spent an opulent Fortune in a few Years, was reduced to great Extremities, his Friends, that is, those among whom he had fool'd away his Estate, kept at a Distance from him, or if they chanc'd to meet him, upbraided him for his Folly, and made him the Subject of their ill-natured Mirth behind his Back. At length perceiving he was the Object of the Scorn or Pity of all his Acquaintance; and as he was bred a Gentleman he could not stoop to base Methods of Subsistence; he took up a Resolution becoming the Spirit of a brave Man, namely, to put on a Sword, and try his Fortune in the Army. And had he, at the same Time resolved to serve his King and Country, his Resolution would have deserved the highest Encomiums; instead of which he entered himself a Volunteer in the Service of *France*; but as we were not then at War with that Kingdom, he was the more excusable; nor would his Conduct on that Account, have been called in Question, had he not afterwards accepted of a Commission to fight against his own native Country.

It was in the Year 1728, when Mr. *Townly* enlisted himself in the *French* Service; and being taken Notice of as a Man of a good deal of Spirit and Vivacity, he was  
not



not long without a Post in the Army, and was very well respected among the military Gentlemen. He was at the Siege of *Philipsburgh*, at the Time that the Duke of *Berwick* lost his Life by a Cannon Ball, as he was taking a View of the Batteries that were then firing on the Camp. Mr. *Townly* was likewise in the *French* Service, when the *Germans* made such a sudden Attack upon that Quarter of the Army where Marshal *Broglie* commanded, as obliged the Marshal in a terrible Fright to run away without his Breeches. He was also in several other Actions and Sieges, and always behaved himself with Honour, tho' as to his Skill and Judgment in the military Way, he was never in much Esteem, nor his Advice scarce ever asked, in Relation to any Enterprize to be undertaken; and therefore, tho' his Briskness and Vivacity might recommend him to the Esteem of the common Soldiers, yet his superior Officers had too mean an Opinion of his Capacity to confide wholly in his Conduct (tho' they might in his Courage) in any Expedition of Consequence.

After Mr *Townly* had served about fifteen or sixteen Years in the *French* Army, he came over to *England*, where he lived very privately on a small Annuity in the Principality of *Wales*.

It is generally supposed, tho' upon what Grounds I know not, (for he would never open himself so freely as to acknowledge) that he was sent over here by the *French* King merely as a Spy upon the Country, to make his Observations upon the Temper and Dispositions of the People, and to return a Report thereof to his *French* Master, who, from thence, might be the better able to model his Project of the intended Invasion. That this is, at least a probable Conjecture, appears from what came out upon his Trial, namely, That during the two or three Years that Mr. *Townly* resided in *England* before the Rebellion broke out, he was constantly supply'd with Money from *France* for his Subsistence. And it is well known, that the *French* Court is not exceeding liberal of Money, unless some  
End

End is to be served by it; neither would they have suffered Mr. *Townly* to have been so long absent from his Post in the Army, had he not been sent upon some secret Expedition of greater Moment. And it is likewise evident, that his View in residing so long privately in *England*, was of this Nature; because immediately on the breaking out of the Rebellion, he join'd the Rebels, and was so busy and active in it, and distinguished himself so remarkably in the Cause, that the young Pretender gave him a Commission to raise a Regiment in his own County of *Lancaster*, to appoint him Colonel of it, and, to do him the Honour, to call it The *Manchester* Regiment.

It likewise appeared upon his Trial that he was exceeding active in raising and disciplining this Regiment, that in all their Marches from Town to Town, he seemed fond of appearing at the Head of it; and wherever the Pretender was proclaimed, he shewed himself in all his military Accoutrements, to give all the Lustre in his Power to the mock Pageantry; and by his Activity in the Cause, he had gained such a Confidence with the young Pretender, that, upon his quitting *Carlisle*, and retiring to *Scotland*, he made (his) Colonel *Townly* Commandant of the Place, and Superior Officer of all the Rebel Forces that remained in Garison there

As soon as the young Pretender was gone off with his Army for *Scotland*, Col. *Townly* gave Orders for the Guns to be mounted on the Rampart; being informed that there was a certain House from which the King's Forces had fired upon the Rebels, he ordered it to be burnt; which was done accordingly; his Royal Highness the Duke of *Cumberland* having besieged the Town, and posted a Party as a Guard at every Gate, to prevent the Escape of any of the Rebels, and to hinder any Supplies from being carried into the Town, Col. *Townly* caused *Chevaus de Frize* to be made and fixed at all the Gates and Entrances to keep off his Majesty's Horse and Dragoons. During the short Time of his Government he did all that could

could be done in Defence of the Place. The Garifon being in great want of Provisions, he ordered a Party to sally out, and bring in Sheep that was feeding not far off in the Fields, and at the same Time mounted the Walls, with a Pistol in his Hand, that if he should see the King's Forces bending that Way, he might give his Party timely Notice to retreat. He was so hearty in the Cause, that rather than hear his Men murmur or complain for Want of their Pay, he generously paid them out of his own Money; and was often heard to say, that he was fourscore Pounds out of Pocket on that Account. When Mr. *Hamilton*, who was Governor of the Castle and Citadel of *Carlisle*, proposed to surrender the Place to the Duke upon Capitulation, he went to him in a great Passion, expostulated the Matter with him, and protested against it in the most solemn Manner; declaring, that *it was better to die by the Sword, than to fall into the Hands of those damned Hanoverians*. However, when the Scots Officers had agreed to capitulate, he thought it to no Purpose for him and his Regiment to stand out, and so signed the Capitulation with the rest; the Terms of which were, *That they should not be put to the Sword, but be reserved for the King's Pleasure*. The Articles were signed Dec. 30, 1746.

Col. *Townly*, with the rest of the Officers in Garifon, being thus made Prisoners by the Duke, they were sent to several Country Jayls, where they lay about two Months, and then were sent, with a Number of Guards in Waggon to *London*, committed to *Newgate*, where they lay about four Months, and then were sent by *Habeas Corpus*, to the New Jayl *Southwark*, in order to take their Trials in the Court-house at *St. Margaret's-bill*, before the King's Commissioners, who were appointed for that Purpose.

Colonel *Townly*, while he lay in *Newgate*, discovered a great deal of Pride and Haughtiness, seemed to look upon his Fellow Prisoners as his Inferiors, beneath his Notice, and unworthy his Conversation; and



and therefore generally kept himself in his Room; and when he thought proper to come out, he scarce ever deigned to talk with any of them, or if he did, it was with such an insolent and contemptuous Air, as if he thought he did them an Honour in speaking to them.

When he was upon his Trial, his Behaviour was serious and undaunted; not at all terrified by the Solemnity of the Appearance that was before him, nor seemed in the least ruffled, or to change Countenance, when Sentence of Death was pronounced upon him.

In the *New Jayl*, he seldom conversed with any Body, except Mr. *Saunderson*, a *Romish* Priest; for by his Religion he was a *Roman* Catholick; which whether he received from his Education, or was converted to it when he was an Officer in the *French* Army, is not come to our Knowledge.

2. *JOHN BARWICK*, was a Lieutenant in the *Manchester* Regiment, of which *Francis Townly* was the Colonel. We have but little Account of his Parents; but with regard to himself, he was a considerable Dealer in checqu'd Linen, and lived at *Manchester*; where he kept a Shop and had a good Trade; but not being diligent, but loving his Pleasure more than his Business, 'tis said, he ran behind Hand in the World; and not being able to settle Accounts to the Satisfaction of his Creditors, was the principal Reason (as the Report goes) that induced him to take on with the Rebels.

He was about 31 Years of Age when he had a Lieutenant's Commission given him by the Pretender, to whom he had been recommended as a Man of undaunted Resolution, firm to his Party, staunch in his Principles, and of a bold, enterprizing Disposition, of which he discovered manifest Tokens, on every Opportunity that offered.

Being brought to Town, and confined Prisoner in *Newgate*, he spent his Time jovially with the rest of his Fellows, eating and drinking the best that could

be procured; for they had Money enough, either of their own which they brought with them (for the Duke would not suffer his Officers or Soldiers to take a Shilling from them) or what was sent them by their Friends here in Town, of whom, 'tis feared, they had but too many; for scarce a Day passed, while they were in *Newgate*, but Hampers of the richest Wines, and the finest Delicacies in Eatables, were brought to them. And they were so fully persuaded, that the Government would not, or durst not, touch their Lives, that they thought they had nothing else to do, but to pass the Time of their Confinement as merrily as they could. What brought them into this Persuasion was, that having acted under *French* Commissions, they should be deemed only Prisoners of War, and exchanged against others, pursuant to the *Cartel* agreed on between the two Nations at War. Neither would they be undeceived in their Notion, till the very Day of their Trials, and till they heard Sentence of Death passed upon them.

3. *JAMES DAWSON*, was of as genteel and reputable a Family as any in *Lancashire*. His Father is esteemed very rich, and gave his Son a very liberal Education, and brought him up in the Protestant Religion, which he himself professed. When he had passed through the Exercises of the School, his Father sent him to *St. John's College* in *Cambridge*; but his Son did not answer the old Gentleman's Expectations. For, soon getting acquainted with the young Rakes of the University, he run all Manner of Lengths with them, 'till at last, for various Misdemeanours, he was expelled, or rather not waiting for the Sentence of Expulsion, which he was conscious to himself he had incurred, and would certainly be pronounced against him, he ran away from his College. But being sensible he should not be received by his Father, and the young Pretender coming with his Army to *Manchester* about the same Time, he joined himself to that Party. Being of a bold and daring Spirit,  
and

and of a good Family, the young Pretender gave him a Captain's Commission. He was so hearty in the Cause, that he beat up for Volunteers himself, and took abundance of Pains to prevail on the young Fellows in *Manchester* to enlist. In all their Marches he appeared at the Head of his Company, and when the young Pretender made a general Review of his Army at *Macclesfield*, he passed before him with the usual Formalities. He likewise at *Carlisle*, mounted Guard there, and was called Captain, and was among the rest of the Officers at the Surrender of the Town.

When he was brought to *Newgate*, he seemed as merry and as chearful as the rest of his Fellow Prisoners, being buoy'd up with the Assurance, that his Imprisonment would not be of any long Duration, imagining, with the rest, that he was only a Prisoner of War. It has been very confidently affirmed, and *Dawson* himself did not deny it, when it was put to him, that he was once tried for the Murder of a Man, but acquitted.

4. *GEORGE FLETCHER*, about 28 Years of Age, lived at *Salford* near *Manchester*, and dealt pretty largely in the Linen Manufacture. His Father had been some Time dead, but his Mother is still living, and this Son managed the Business for her. He was generally allowed, before his being inveigled away into the Rebellion, to be a young Man of a good Character with respect to his Honesty: But being unhappily prejudiced in his Education against the present Royal Family, and in Favour with the Pretender, he, no doubt, thought it his Duty to do all in his Power to support his Cause. And when the Pretender came to *Manchester*, *Fletcher* was so ready and forward to shew his Friendship for him, that nothing less than a Command in the Army would serve his Turn; but not having Interest, or Merit enough in himself to recommend him to one, he applied to Mr. *Murray*, the young Chevalier's Secretary, and for 50*l.* got his Commission.



At his Trial, indeed, one *Anne Aston* an old Servant in his Mother's Family, swore, that when the Rebels were at *Manchester*, a great many of them came to her Mistress's House, where they eat and drank what they pleased; and on their going away, half a Dozen of their Soldiers laid hold of *Mr. Fletcher*, her young Master, and took him away by Violence. But being cross-examined by the King's Council, she prevaricated so much in her Evidence, that but little Credit was given to what she had deposed.

It was sufficiently proved, that he had the Command of a Company in the *Manchester* Regiment, and that he acted as Captain, and marched at the Head of his Company, whenever the Rebel Army was in Motion, and wore a white Cockade in his Hat, a Highland Plaid Sash, lined with white Silk, with other military Accoutrements, proper for an Officer of his Rank; and when the Regiment retreated to *Carlisle*, he was the first that mounted Captain's Guard.

There is one Thing pretty singular in the Story of *Mr. Fletcher*, which must not be omitted, because it shewed the Heartiness of the Man in the Cause he endeavoured to support. At his Trial, *Mr. Maddox*, who was the principal Evidence against him, swore, That when the Rebels were at *Macclesfield*, they were in great Confusion for want of Men, and mightily disheartened at the Approach of the King's Forces: Upon which, he, (*Maddox*) determined to leave them, and return to *Manchester*, and communicated such his Intention to several of his Comrades; which being told to *Fletcher*, he came to *Maddox*, and expostulated with him about it; telling him, what a Scandal it would reflect upon him to leave his Friends at a Juncture, when they had the greatest Occasion for his Assistance; that if he wanted Money, he need but speak, and he should have whatever he had Occasion for; and at the same Time, putting his Hand in his Pocket, shewed him a Handful of Gold.

In short, it appeared, that *Fletcher* was as active  
and

and vigorous for the Rebels as any of them all; and when a Serjeant beat up for Volunteers for the *Manchester* Regiment, and had finished his Speech at the Drum Head, saying, *God bless K. J—s and P. C—s*, Mr. *Fletcher* then pulled off his Hat and hallowed.

At *Carlisle*, when the Officers of the *Garison* surrendered themselves Prisoners, and were in Custody, he acknowledged himself a Captain, to the Officers, who had Orders to examine them.

As to his Behaviour during his Imprisonment in *Newgate*, it was much the same with that of his Fellow Prisoners, passing the Time in such Diversions as the Place afforded, with the Comforts of good Cheer, and the Hopes of a speedy Release.

5. *THOMAS SYDDAL*, about forty Years of Age, a *Roman Catholick*, was born at *Manchester*, and a Barber by Trade; and a great deal of Business he had in the Town: For being of civil Deportment, and affable in his Behaviour, no-body considered his Principles, or troubled themselves about his Religion. He lived in exceeding good Credit, and took great Care of his Family, a Wife and five Children, whom he brought up in a handsome genteel Manner: But having imbibed the pernicious Principles of *Popery* and *Jacobitism*, he was so infatuated as to believe, that it was his indispensable Duty to trust his Family to Providence, that so he might be entirely at Liberty to serve the good old Cause, as the *Jacobites* call it, and embrace the present Opportunity of shewing his Affection and Loyalty to the Pretender.

One would have imagined that the Fate of his Father might have been a sufficient Warning to deter him from any Engagement of this Kind. For his Father, as warm in the same Cause as the Son, enlisted himself into the Pretender's Service in 1715, was taken, tried, and executed for the same in *Manchester*, and his Head was put upon the Market-Cross.

But so far was the unhappy Catastrophe of the Father from being a Caution to the Son, that he gloried

in it to the last Moment; and some of his Friends, after Sentence was pass'd upon him, deploring his unhappy Condition, and bewailing the Distresses which his Family must inevitably suffer by his untimely Death, his Answer was, *That he hoped all his Children would die in the same Cause.*

The Post which Mr. Syddal bore in the Rebel Army, was that of Ensign in the *Manchester* Regiment, whose Colours he carried whenever it marched; and was also Adjutant of the said Regiment.

He was taken at the Surrender of *Carlisle*, and brought, with some of his Fellow-Prisoners, to *New-Prison*, where his Behaviour was agreeable to the rest of his Companions; with whom he was carried over by *Habeas Corpus* to the County of *Surry*, took his Trial with the rest, and found Guilty of High-Treason.

6. *THOMAS CHADWICK*, otherwise *Chaddock*, about thirty-two Years of Age, was bred a Tallow-chandler at *Manchester*, but did not follow his Trade. His Father still lives there in good Reputation, is a Protestant, and brought up his Son in the same Religion, and gave him such an Education as was suitable to his Circumstances. But *Thomas* associating himself too much with the *Jacobites*, imbib'd their Principles, and when the Pretender and his Army appear'd in that Part of the Country, he took on with them, and bestir'd himself so much in the Cause, that the young Pretender made him a Lieutenant in the *Manchester* Regiment.

When the Rebel Army was at *Lancaster*, Mr. *Chadwick* propos'd to the other Officers to go into the Church, where he would give them a Tune upon the Organ, for he play'd very well on several Instruments. Accordingly they all went, and he made them very merry with the Tune of *The King shall enjoy his own again.*

Mr. *Chadwick* was a Person of great Resolution, fear'd no Man, and cou'd, as he us'd to say, look Death in the Face with as much Pleasure as he should a Friend who came to visit him, and could meet it with as much Good-will.

At



At the Surrender of *Carlisle* he was made a Prisoner with the rest of his Brother Officers, from whence he, with the rest, was convey'd to *London*, committed to Newgate, and since convicted of High Treason.

7. *THOMAS DEACON*, the Son of Mr. *Deacon*, Doctor of Physick, eminent in his Profession, and of an opulent Fortune at *Manchester*. He gave his Son *Thomas* a very liberal Education, and intending to bring him up to his own Practice, sent him to the University, that he might be sufficiently furnish'd with Learning. But being unhappily prejudiced in his Education in Favour of Popery and the Pretender, he enlisted himself in the Cause on the first Opportunity that offer'd, and acted with as much Vigour for his young Master, as any Officer in the *Manchester* Regiment, in which he was Lieutenant-Colonel, and Captain of a Company. He went out with the Drum to beat up for Volunteers, to recruit the Regiment, offer'd good Pay, and made large Promises to those who would enter into the Service.

Whenever the Rebels march'd, he appear'd at the Head of his Company, dress'd in a Plaid Waistcoat, a lac'd Hat, a Brace of Pistols stuck in his Girdle, and a white Cockade in his Hat. When the Rebel Army lay at *Manchester*, No-body was more industrious in the Service than himself. He was, in some Sort, Secretary to the Regiment; for at the *Bull-Head* he was frequently observ'd sitting at a Table, taking down the Names of such Persons as enlisted in the Pretender's Service, and was paid One Shilling for every Name enlisted. On the Table by him, lay blue and white Ribbands, which when he was not employed in Writing, he made up into Favours, and gave them among the Men he had enlisted.

His great Activity in the Service, made him much taken Notice of by the young Pretender, who at *Winflow* order'd Mr. *Deacon* to go as a Guide to a Party that was sent to *Derby*, with Ammunition, &c. that had been taken from the King's Subjects.

Another Instance of his Zeal for the Service was this :

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It was judg'd necessary in the Pretender's Council, that *Manifestoes* should be printed and dispersed among the People, setting forth the Intent and Purpose of his Coming, and inviting all his Friends to come and join him, with other Matters and Things, not proper here to be repeated. This Manifesto Mr. *Deacon* undertook to get printed, but knowing the Master Printer, who liv'd in the Town, was not of his Party, he took the Opportunity of his Absence, to compel one of his Servants by Threats and Violence, to print his treasonable Paper, called a *Manifesto*, as also an Advertisement or Hand-Bill, which were to be distributed everywhere among the People; the Purport of which was, to promise a Reward, and all fitting Encouragement to such able-bodied Men as were willing to serve the Pretender.

When *Carlisle* was surrendered to the Duke, he was taken among other Officers, and with them brought to *London*, and committed to *Newgate*, where he lived very merrily during his Confinement there. He was afterwards tried at *St. Margaret's-Hill*, and convicted of High Treason.

N. B. *Charles Deacon*, a Brother of the said *Thomas*, a Youth of about 17 Years of Age, was also try'd and convicted for the same Offence; but, in Consideration of his Youth, he was of the Number of those, whom his Majesty was graciously pleased to reprieve for three Weeks; yet declared, he had rather have died with his Brother than survive him.

8. *ANDREW BLOOD*, otherwise *Blyde*, was of a reputable Family in *Yorkshire*, and Steward to a Gentleman of that County. He was a Captain in the Rebel Army, and taken at the Surrender of *Carlisle*. During his Imprisonment in *Newgate*, he behaved with great Decency, kept very much to his Room, and never mixt with the noisy Mirth, and riotous Living of his Fellow-Prisoners. He devoted himself wholly to the Duties and Practice of Religion, seemed to have a deep Sense of his past Follies, sincerely repented of the Part he had acted for the Pretender, and was, tho' too late, convinced of his Error. When

When he was brought to his Trial, he pleaded *Guilty*; and after Sentence of Death was pass'd upon him, he behaved with the same Calmness and Serenity he had done before; and seem'd so well prepared to meet the mortal Stroke that was to finish his Life, that the Knowledge of it made no Alteration in him, nor did he appear in the least shocked, or any Change in his Countenance, when the fatal Sentence was pronounced, that doom'd him to a terrible Execution.

As to the other unhappy Persons, who lay under the same Sentence of Death, they kept up their Spirits to the same Pitch of Gaiety they had done before; for being fully perswaded, that they suffer'd in a righteous Cause, they thought they had nothing to fear from the Hand of Justice in the other World; and therefore they made the most of that little Portion of Life that was left them, in Mirth and good Cheer.

9. *DAVID MORGAN*, Esq; Barrister at Law, was of a good Family in the County of *Monmouth*. And as his Father had an Estate sufficient to afford it, he gave his Son *David* a liberal Education, and brought him up to the Law, and in due Time he was call'd to the Bar. But not having a Capacity to make a shining Figure there, he retir'd into the Country, and after his Father's Death, liv'd chiefly on his Estate.

Mr. *Morgan* was near fifty Years of Age, married, and his Wife is now living. Being naturally of a haughty turbulent Disposition, his Neighbours, Tenants, and Domesticks, were continually plagu'd with his ill Humours. But to sum up his Character in few Words, (for we have not room to say a great deal of him) He was a morose Husband, a tyrannical Master, a litigious Neighbour, an oppressive Landlord, and a false Friend; he had Pride without the least Condescension, Avarice without a Spark of Generosity, Ill-nature without a Grain of Benevolence. But what his Virtues and better Qualities were (if he had any) have not yet come to our Knowledge; if they had, we should gladly have mention'd them, that the World might



not run away with an Opinion, that Mr. *Morgan* was the only Man who ever lived half a Century, without doing one good Action, and that he died unlamented by Friend, Neighbour or Domestick.

As to the Part Mr. *Morgan* had in the Rebellion, it appeared by the Evidence given at his Trial, that at *Manchester*, being at Dinner one Day at an Inn with Lord *Elcho*, and several of the Rebel Officers, he ask'd Lord *Elcho*, what Number of Men the Prince (meaning the young Pretender) brought over with him? The Answer was, Not above half a dozen, but were soon increased when the Clans heard of it. He then asked his Lordship what Religion the Pretender professed? And was answered, That he believed his Religion was to seek. Mr. *Morgan* then enquired of his Lordship, whether they had yet beat up for Voluntiers in *England*? He was answered, No. Upon which he advised his Lordship to do it directly; adding, that it would be an easy matter to march forward for *London*, for that there were not above three thousand Soldiers between *Derby* and that City, and that most of them were Dragoons, except a few undisciplin'd Troops that were lately raised by Lord *Gower*, and Lord *Cholmondeley*, who could make but little Opposition.

The next Day after this Conversation, Mr. *Morgan* was seen with a white Cockade in his Hat, and a Sword by his Side, walking and conversing with the Rebel Officers, who shewed him a more than ordinary Regard for his Proposal of beating up for Voluntiers. It was likewise proved, that in the Month of *Nov.* last he came out of *Monmouthshire*, and joined the Rebel Army at *Preston* in *Lancashire*, and was very active in encouraging both Officers and Soldiers. He procured a Warrant sign'd by Mr. *Murray* the Pretender's Secretary, directed to the Constables of *Manchester*, to search for Arms, which if any body refused to surrender, they were to suffer military Execution. He was offered the Commission to be Col. of the *Manchester* Regiment, but refused it. However, he was in such  
Credit

Credit among them, that he was called the Pretender's Counsellor.

In his Defence, he pretended, and endeavoured to prove, that he was forced into the Rebellion, and attempted to make his Escape; and that being got at some Distance from the Rebel Army, he was seized on Suspicion, and carried before a Magistrate, who sent him to the Duke, and his Royal Highness sent him to *London* in Custody of a Messenger, and the Duke of *Newcastle* sent him to Newgate.

This the Court allowed might be true, but observed, that he did not endeavour to escape from the Rebels till the Pretender's Affairs were grown desperate; and as his joining himself to, and acting in Concert with them was sufficiently proved, the Jury would consider his Attempt to escape last as proceeding from Necessity, and would pass their Judgment upon him according to his voluntary and premeditated Actions.

After Sentence was passed upon Colonel *Townley*, a Friend of his coming to see him in the New Jail, said to him, 'I believe, Sir, you deceived yourself in imagining you should be able to clear up your Innocence, with regard to the Part which you have been supposed to have had in the Rebellion; and that you was not quite right in supposing that you could invalidate the Credit of the King's Witnesses.' To which *Townley*, with Tears in his Eyes, replied, 'My dear Friend, I never thought it would come to this;' and seemed under terrible Apprehensions, lest an Order should be given for his Execution before he had any Notice of it.

*Fletcher* acknowledged, that he had brought this Misfortune upon himself by his Obstinacy; for that his Mother had begg'd and intreated of him, even on her Knees, that he would keep himself out of the Rebellion; and when no Persuasions could prevail upon him, she offered him a thousand Pounds to do with as he pleased, if he would hearken to her Advice: But all  
to

to no Purpose; and therefore, that he had no-body to thank but himself for the Consequences that had happened.

Some of *Blood's* Acquaintance that came to visit him the Night before he suffered, flattered him with Hopes of a Reprieve; for some powerful Friends, they said, had made Intercession for him. But he paid little Regard to what they said, and answered, 'That he entertained no such Hopes; that he had been in long Expectation of Death, was prepared for it, and was not in the least afraid to meet it; for that all Men must die, and he had as lieu die now as a great while hence.'

The Day before Execution, *Dawson's* Father came to see him, in order to take his final Leave of him. But how unutterable was his Sorrow at his meeting him in such a Place, and in such a Condition! Tears prevented his speaking a Word for some Minutes, and Sighs and broken Expressions was all that could be heard for a good While. At length, falling on his Neck, he was just able to say, *O my dear Child, what would I give were it in my Power to save thee*—with other melting Expressions, which brought Tears from the Eyes of all that beheld them.—And thus he held him fast lock'd in his Embrace for some Time; and when they parted, how did his Passions struggle in his paternal Breast!—But it is easier to imagine, than with Words to describe this moving Scene.

That Night also, the Father of Mr. *Chadwick* came to take his last Farewel of him, and appeared in such deep Affliction for the unhappy Fate of his Son, that the young Man could not forbear being affected with his Tenderness, and burst into Tears to see his Father in so much Trouble on his Account. And this was the more remarkable, as he was always noted for being a Man of undaunted Resolution, and that this was the first Time, since his Imprisonment, that he had discovered any Concern about his Condition.

Counsellor *Morgan's* Wife also came to take her  
Leave



Leave of him the same Night. Ever since his Imprisonment she has waited on him with uncommon Affiduity, and behaved to him with all the Love and Tenderness becoming an affectionate Wife. What his Treatment of her has been, we have no Business with, let that be as it will, he parted with a good deal of seeming Affection.

The Friends and Relations of all the rest of them, paid 'em their last Visit the same Evening; and Abundance of Tears and tender Expressions pass'd on so moving an Occasion. However, they (the Prisoners) seemed mighty hearty and chearful, and desired their Friends to be under no Concern for them, for as they suffered in a good Cause, they were sure of being happy.

A young Gentleman, who had often been familiar with them in *Newgate*, coming to see and take his Leave of them in the Morning they were executed, could not forbear, even with Tears, expressing his extreme Concern for their approaching Fate, which in a few Hours they must undergo. But they, with the greatest seeming Unconcern, bid him not grieve for them; for that they were happy, having done nothing that they saw Cause to repent of, and would do the same again had they the same Opportunity.

In the Morning of their Execution, *Charles Deacon*, who had been reprieved, went up into his Brother's Room, to take his last Farewel of him. But though he went up with all the Boldness and Courage imaginable, yet on the Sight of his Brother, and reflecting at the same Instant, that he should immediately be forever torn from him, was such a Shock upon him, that he had much ado to keep upon his Legs, and was forced to be supported in coming down Stairs.

The same Morning, whilst they were at Breakfast, Mr. *Chadwick* said to Mr. *Barwick*, ' Ah Duke (for this is the Name that *Barwick* went by in the Rebel Army) our Time draws very near; though as to my Part I am as hearty as ever I was in my Life. Mr. *Barwick* replied, As to my Part, I think we all look  
' pretty

' pretty well, and I declare Death don't shock me in  
 ' the least. I hope God Almighty will be merciful  
 ' to us all; for I can lay my Hand on my Heart, and  
 ' say, that the greatest Injury I ever did was to myself  
 ' and Relations; and though I have brought them and  
 ' myself to Disgrace, they have been so kind to for-  
 ' give me, and would have saved my Life, had it been  
 ' in their Power.

The Warrant for their Execution was not sent from  
 the Secretary's Office till two o'Clock in the Afternoon  
 preceding the Day of their Execution. And when  
 they were informed they must die the next Day, they  
 seemed not at all shock'd, but rather chearful, only  
 saying, *God's Will be done*. They went to Rest at the  
 usual Hour, slept soundly; but first took Leave of all  
 their Friends.

The next Morning they were called up about six o'  
 Clock, and unloosed from the Floor, to which they  
 had been chained down ever since Sentence of Death  
 was passed upon them. They then ordered Coffee to  
 be got ready for their Breakfast as soon as they were  
 brought down into the Yard. And after Breakfast they  
 had their Irons knocked off, in the following Order,  
 1. *Townley*, 2. *Morgan*, 3. *Deacon*, 4. *Dawson*, 5.  
*Barwick*, 6. *Fletcher*, 7. *Chadwick*, 8. *Sydall*, 9.  
*Blood*.

When the Halter was put about *Sydall*, he was ob-  
 served to tremble very much; tho' he endeavoured to  
 conceal his Disorder from the Spectators, by taking a  
 Pinch of Snuff, as the Executioner was fastening his  
 Hands; and lifting up his Eyes, said, *O Lord help me*.

Being thus pinioned, the Keeper put them into a  
 Room backward for a short Time, till the Sledges  
 were made ready. They were then brought and put  
 into three Sledges, each drawn by three Horses, in the  
 following Order. In the first Sledge, were, *Townly*,  
*Blood*, and *Barwick*; in the second, *Morgan*, *Deacon*,  
 and *Syddal*; and in the third, were *Dawson*, *Fletcher*,  
 and *Chadwick*.

In this Manner they were conveyed to *Kennington-Common*, through a numberless Croud of Spectators, and guarded by a Party of Horse and Foot Soldiers. But it was observed, that none of them received any Insults from the Mob, tho' they had behaved very rudely to them in their Passage to and from their Trials.

At the Gallows, they were not attended by any Minister, either of the Protestant or Catholick Religion. All the Assistance they had in their last Moments, was from Mr. *Morgan*, who read to them Prayers and other pious Meditations, out of a Book of Devotion; to which they all seemed very attentive, and behaved with a great deal of Seriousness. Mr. *Morgan* read to them with his Spectacles, and they joined with him very devoutly in all the Prayers and Ejaculations; and thus they continued for about half an Hour.

When they had finish'd their Devotions, every one of them took some written Papers out of the Book which he held in his Hand, and threw them among the Mob. The Contents of the Papers, which they dispers'd in this Manner, were, That they died in a just Cause; that they did not repent of what they had done, and doubted not but their Deaths would be reveng'd; with several other treasonable Expressions, not fit to be here mentioned.

They were then ty'd up to the Gallows, and in about five Minutes, the Executioner cut down the Body of Mr. *Townly*, and laid it on the Stage which was put up there for that Purpose. The Body being stript and laid at his Length, but having some Signs of Life in him, the Executioner struck him several violent Blows on his Breast, and then cut off his Head, took out his Bowels, and flung them into the fire which was burning near the Gallows.

The next Body he cut down, was that of Counsellor *Morgan*, which he laid on the Stage, and serv'd in the same Manner; and so of the rest, till he had finish'd the whole Execution.

*Dawson's*



*Dawson's* was the last that was cut down ; and when the Executioner had thrown his Bowels and Heart into the Fire, the Spectators gave three loud Huzzas, at the same time crying out, God bless King GEORGE, and All the Royal Family.

When he had done, he put the Heads with the embowell'd Bodies into the Coffins provided for that Purpose, which were then put into the Siedges, and re-convey'd back to the New Jayl, where they were to remain till his Majesty's Pleasure was known what should be done with them.

The Executioner halter'd them ; but 'twas observ'd, that the Twists of all the Halters were dy'd White and Red ; which it seems was the Fancy of the Ropemaker, but for what Reason he would not say.

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